

Thy Immortal

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/43014234) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/43014234>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	Multi
Fandoms:	Hazbin Hotel (Web Series) , Multi-Fandom
Relationships:	Alastor/Nifty (Hazbin Hotel) , Charlie Magne/Vaggie
Characters:	Alastor (Hazbin Hotel) , Nifty (Hazbin Hotel) , Charlie Magne , Angel Dust (Hazbin Hotel) , Verosika Mayday , Moxxie (Helluva Boss) , Shrek (Shrek) , Lucifer Magne , Lilith Magne , Stolas Goetia
Additional Tags:	Well-Written , This Is Why We Can't Have Nice Things , I Don't Even Know , Timeline What Timeline , Oops , Smart Is The New Sexy
Language:	English
Collections:	Anonymous
Stats:	Published: 2022-11-12 Words: 1,867 Chapters: 6/?

Thy Immortal

by Anonymous

Summary

The fic stars Alastor Demon'ner Alzheimer Radio Gaye who is a Hotte Topic shopping Goth who hates preps.

Chaos ensures, and all hell breakes loose.

Notes

Special thangz (get it, coz Im a goffik) 2 my bf (ew not in that way lozer) charlie<3, bloodycoochie666 4 helpin me wif da story and spelling. U rok bestiez! Nifty ur da luv of my deprzzing life u rok 2! VEROSIKA MAYDAY ROX!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Intorductionz

XX

Hi my name is Alastor Demon'ner Alzheimer Radio Gaye and I have long crimson red hair (that's not where mye name came from but take a guezz) with black streaks and red tips that reaches my mid-neck and fiery red eyes like the sinnerz that rot in helle and a lot of people tell me I look like some dumbazz human naemed gerard Way (AN: if u don't know who she is get da hell out of here u fukin pozer!). I'm not related to that Gerard Way humane but I wish I was because he's a major fucking hottie. I'm a demon but my teeth are curved and sharp. I have pale tan skin cuz I am parte deer. I'm also a demon, and I go to a magical school called Hellton in Helle where I'm in the seventh year (I'm seventeen obvs). I'm a goth (in case you couldn't tell dumbazz) and I wear mostly black und red. I love Hotte Topic (the helle version obvs) and I buy all my clothes from there. For example today I was wearing a red corset with matching lace around it and a red leather miniskirt with shortz underneathe, black fishnets and black combat boots. I was wearing black lipstick, white foundation, black eyeliner and red eye shadow. I was walking outside Hellton. It was snowing fire and raining acid so there was no sun cuz itz helle, which I was very happy about. A lot of preps stared at me. I put up my middle finger at them. Fucke them.

"Hey Alastor!" shouted a voice. I looked up. It was.... Angle Duste!

"What's up Angel?" I asked.

"Nothing." he said shyly.

But then, I heard my friends call me and I had to go away.

XX

Chapter Twoe

Chapter Summary

Fangz 2 bloodycoochie666 4 helpin me wif da chapta! BTW preps stop flaming ma story ok or Ill kicke ur azz! :)

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX666XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

The next day I woke up in my bedroom. It was snowing and raining again. I opened the door of my coffin and drank some blood from a bottle I had. My coffin was crimson red and inside it was pitch black with black lace on the ends. I got out of my coffin and took of my giant VEROSIKA MAYDAY t-shirt which I used for pajamas. Instead, I put on a red, with black leather. dress, a pentagram necklace, combat boots and black fishnets on. I put on four pairs of earrings in my pierced ears, and put my hair in a kind of messy bun cuz I finde it hawrd to deale withe somtimez.

My friend, Vaggie (AN: Nifty dis is u!) woke up then and grinned at me. She flipped her long waist-length gray white hair with tan streaks and opened her hot-pink eyes. She put on her Vorsika Mayday t-shirt with a black mini, fishnets and pointy high-heeled boots. We put on our makeup (black lipstick white foundation and black eyeliner.)

“OMFG, I saw you talking to Angel Duste yesterday!” she said excitedly.

“Yeah? So?” I said, blushing.

“Do you like Angel?” she asked as we went out of the Hotel common room and into the Great Highway of Hell.

“No I so fucking don’t!” I shouted.

“Yeah right!” she exclaimed. Just then, Angel walked up to me.

“Hi.” he said.

“Hi.” I replied flirtily.

“Guess what.” he said.

“What?” I asked.

“Well, Moxxie & the Emo Bitchez are having a concert in the fourth Layer.” he told me.

“Oh. My. Fucking. God!” I screamed. I love MEB. They are my favorite musicians, aside from Verosika Mayday.

“Well.... do you want to go with me?” he asked.

I gasped.

THE cOncerte!!!

Chapter Notes

STOP FLAMMING DA STORY PREPZ OK! odderwize fangs 2 da goffik ppl 4 da good reveiws! FANGS AGEN NIFFTY! oh yeah, BTW I don't own dis or da lyrics 4 Moxxie & the Emo Bitchez.

XX

On the night of the concert I put on my black lace-up boots with high heels. Underneath them were ripped red fishnets. Then I put on a black leather minidress with all this corset stuff on the back and front. I put on matching fishnet on my arms. I unstraightened my hair and made it look all spiky liek a deere. I felt a little depressed then, so I slit one of my wrists an nothing fell pout except fo0r even leesss enthusiasme. I read a depressing book while I waited for it to stop bleeding and I listened to some VM. I painted my nails black and put on TONS of black eyeliner. Then I put on some black lipstick. I didn't put on foundation because I was pale anyway. I drank some blood from some dumbasse humanez so I was ready to go to the concert.

I went outside. Angel was waiting there in front of his flying car. He was wearing a MCR t-shirt (they would play at zie show too), baggy black skater pants, black nail polish and a little eyeliner (AN: A lot fo kewl boiz wer it ok!).

"Hi Angel!" I said in a depressed voice.

"Hi Alastor." he said back. We walked into his flying dark pink Mercedes-Benz (the license plate said 420-666) and flew to the place with the concert. On the way we listened excitedly to Verosika Mayday and M C R. We both smoked cigarettes and drank drugs. When we got there, we both hopped out of the car. We went to the mosh pit at the front of the stage and jumped up and down as we listened to Moxxie & the Emo Bitchez.

"He's the one who likes all our pretty songs
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun
But he don't knows not what it means
Don't knows what it means, when I say
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun
But he don't know what it means, don't know what it means, and I say, "Yeah." sang Moxxie
(I don't own da lyrics 2 dat song but its one ofe hiz originale songz).

"Moxxie is so fucking hot." I said to Angel, pointing to him as he sung, filling the club with

his amazing voice.

Suddenly Angel looked sad.

“What’s wrong?” I asked as we moshed to the music. Then I caught on.

“Hey, it’s ok I don’t like him better than YOU!” I said.

“Really?” asked Angel sensitively and he put his arm around me all protective.

“Really.” I said. “Besides I don’t even know Moxxie and he’s going out with Milie fucking Imp. I fucking hate that little bitch.” I said disgustedly, thinking of her ugly raven-hairede face.

The night went on really well, and I had a great time. So did Angel. After the concert, we drank some whiskey and asked Moxxie fore his autographs and photos with him. We got MEB concert tees. Angel and I crawled back into the darke pinke Mercedes-Benz, but Angel didn’t go back into Hellton, instead he drove the car towards..... the Forbidden Volcanoe!

U KNOWE WHATE

Chapter Notes

I sed stup flaming ok alastor's name is AORASTLR nut MANNY su OK! ANGEL IS SOO IN LUV wif him dat he is acting defrent! dey nu eechodder b4 ok!

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX666XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

“ANGEL!” I shouted. “What the ***fuck*** do you think you are doing?”

Angel didn’t answer but he stopped the flying pink car and he walked out of it. I walked out of it too, curiously.

“What the fucking hell?” I asked angrily.

“Alastor?” he asked.

“What?” I snapped.

Angel leaned in extra-close and I looked into his gothic pink eyes (he was wearing cheap-azz color contacts bute itz okey cuz i luv him) which revealed so much depressing sorrow and evilness and then suddenly I didn’t feel mad anymore.

And then..... suddenly just as I Angel kissed me passionately. Angel climbed on top of me and we started to make out keenly against a tree. He took of my top and I took of his clothes. I even took of my bra. Then he put his pinkie thingie into my red you-know-what and we did it for the first time.

“*Oh! Oh! Oh!* ” I screamed. I was beginning to get an orgasm. We started to kiss everywhere and my pale body became all warm. And then....

“WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING YOU MOTHERFUKERSZ!”

It was.....SHREK!

ine TROUBLE

Chapter Notes

STOP flaming! if u flam it menz ur a prep or a posr! Da only reson Shriek swor is coz he had a hedache ok an on tup of dat he wuz mad at dem 4 having sexx! PS im nut updating until I get five good revoiwis!

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX666XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Shrek made and Angel and I follow him. He kept shouting at us angrily.

“You ludacris fools!” he shouted.

I started to cry tears of blood down my pallid face. Draco comforted me. When we went back to the castle Shrek took us to Professore Lucifer and Professor Lillithe who were both looking very angry.

“They were having sexual intercourse near the Forbidden Valcanoe!” he yelled in a furious voice.

“Why did you do such a thing, you mediocre dunces?” asked Professor Lillithe.

“How dare you?” demanded Professor Lucifere.

And then Angel shrieked. “BECAUSE I LOVE HIM!”

Everyone was quiet. Shrek and Professor Lillithe still looked mad but Professor Lucifer said. “Fine. Very well. You may go up to your rooms.”

Angel and I went upstairs while the teachers glared at us.

“Are you okay, Alastor?” Angel asked me gently.

“Yeah I guess.” I lied. I went to the demon's dorm and brushed my teeth and my hair and changed into a low-cut red floor-length dress with red lace all around it and black high heels. When I came out....

Angel was standing in front of the bathroom, and he started to sing ‘Prleopeeswe’ by Moxxie & the Emo Bitchez. I was so flattered, even though he wasn’t supposed to be there. We hugged and kissed. After that, we said goodnight and he reluctantly went back into his room.

Meetin twinkie

Chapter Notes

shjt up prepz ok! PS I wnot update ubtil u give me goood revows!

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX666XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

The next day I woke up in my coffin. I put on a black miniskirt that was all ripped around the end and a matching red top with black skulls all over it and high heeled boots that were black. I put on two pairs of skull earrings, and two crosses in my ears. I spray-painted my hair with black.

In the Great Highway of Helle, I ate some Children's Tears cereal with blood instead of milk, and a glass of red blood. Suddenly someone bumped into me. All the blood spilled over my top.

“Bastard!” I shouted angrily. I regretted saying it when I looked up cause I was looking into the pale owl face of a gothic boy with spiky blueishe gray hair with red streaks in it. He was wearing so much eyeliner that I was going down his face and he was wearing black lipstick. He didn’t have glasses anymore and now he was wearing pink contact lenses just like Angel's and there was no scar on his forehead anymore. He had a manly stubble on his chin. He had a sexy English accent. He looked exactly like gerard WAY if he were a burd. He was so sexy that my body went all hot when I saw him kind of like an erection only I’m FTM so I didn’t get one you sicko.

“I’m so sorry.” he said in a shy voice.

“That’s all right. What’s your name?” I questioned.

“My name’s Prince Stolas although most people call me Twinkie these days.” he grumbled.

“Why?” I exclaimed.

“Because I love the taste of confectionary sugare and bein bottum at the same timez.” he giggled.

“Well, I am a demon.” I confessed.

“Really?” he whimpered.

“Yeah.” I roared.

We sat down to talk for a while. Then Angel came up behind me and told me he had a surprise for me so I went away with him.

End Notes

IS it good? PLZ tell me thangz!

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!